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[No. 8

COLLEGE NOTES.

BY the lamented death of Mr. T. G. Rooper, H.M.I., the College has lost one of its truest friends. For many weeks past the state of Mr. Rooper's health had been the cause of great anxiety to his many friends up and down the country, and on May 20th his days came to their end. Endowed with boundless enthusiasm for the cause to which he had devoted his life, gifted with a fertile brain, and full of fresh ideas, he was always willing that others should have the benefit of his opinion and suggestions. The valuable advice which he gave and the warm interest that he evinced in all matters, great and small, that concerned the welfare of the College, during the highly critical transition period, have proved to be of incalculable value. For several years he served as a Member of the Hartley Council with conspicuous diligence and success, and the occasion of his last visit to the College was the Inaugural Meeting of the Governors of the University College on February 10th, which marked the fruition of the object for which he had been working. His interest in minor matters concerning the College is indicated by the fact that he was one of the first subscribers to this Magazine.

* * *

We were all of one mind in desiring that steps should be taken to keep the memory of the late Mr. T. G. Rooper alive in the College, and we are fortunate in having secured the gift of a large framed portrait, kindly presented by his sisters.

The major portion of Mr. Rooper's Library, consisting of some 700 books, has likewise been presented to the College, and will be preserved in the College Library as the "Rooper Collection." The books range over a large variety of subjects, and many of them will be of great service to future students.

It is further expected that a memorial plate of brass will be placed in the College.

* * *

An attempt is being made to found a Scholarship tenable at a place of higher education by former pupils of elementary

schools, in which the principal part of Mr. Rooper's life-work was done. Amongst the first contributions received is one of £100 from His Grace the Duke of Bedford.

* * *

We are glad to be able to announce that the affiliation of the Hartley University College to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge has been recommended by the Hebdomadal Council of Oxford University, and by the Council of the Senate of Cambridge University respectively. Students of this College who have studied here for three years and have passed certain examinations will be entitled to the privileges of affiliation, namely, exemption (1) from Responsions at Oxford or from the Previous Examination at Cambridge, and (2)—more important still—from the obligation of three years' residence at the University, *i.e.*, they will be allowed to take their degree after two years. Students desiring to proceed to Cambridge as affiliated students must have passed, whilst at this College, either the Higher Local Examinations or the Intermediate B.A. or B.Sc. of the University of London. The corresponding requirements at Oxford have not yet been made known.

* * *

The Principal has been appointed by the Hants County Council to represent the College upon the County Education Committee.

* * *

Dr. Jenkins has been appointed Professor of Zoology. We have much pleasure in congratulating Dr. Jenkins upon his well-deserved promotion and the recognition it indicates, not only of his attainments as a Zoologist, but also of the valuable work that he has already done in this College.

* * *

At this period of educational awakening, much interest is being taken in Nature-Study as a means of introducing into schools of every grade, forms of instruction calculated to develop habits of observation and enquiry. But the progress of the movement suffers from inadequate knowledge of the world of nature, prevents many teachers from taking up the work with advantage.

* * *

The course of Extension Lectures just commenced by Dr. Jenkins on "Local Aspects of Nature-Study," is therefore very timely, and will be found to meet a great need. The lectures are given on Saturday mornings, and are followed by excursions, personally conducted by the lecturer, in the afternoon. The course is intended to afford assistance to teachers or to others studying the local flora. The lectures are simple in character, so that the course may be adapted with slight modifications to the needs of schools, and no previous knowledge of Botany is necessary. There are about 30 students taking the course.

It has been felt for many years that instruction in Forestry ought to be provided in the south of England, and an effort is now being made to establish a School of Forestry in connection with the College. A recent report of the Board of Agriculture contains a suggestion that Hampshire would be a suitable place for such a school, and it is therefore proposed that a joint deputation of the College Council and the Hants County Council should wait upon the President of the Board of Agriculture to endeavour to obtain aid from the Government.

The Forestry Lectures recently delivered by Sir Gerald Hewett may be considered as a first step in this direction.

* * *

Congratulations to Mr. W. S. Jackson, B.A., upon the excellent place which he obtained in the recent examination for Surveyors of Taxes. Mr. Jackson was fifth out of more than 200 candidates. He has secured an appointment in London.

* * *

Mr. W. S. Fenwick, B.Sc., has been distinguishing himself in the Examinations at St. Mary's Hospital, and has been awarded several prizes.

* * *

New rules for regulating the issue of books in the Library are under consideration.

* * *

The crowded state of the College, and the insufficiency of of the Class-room accommodation during the present session, lead us to hope that the Council will take steps to enlarge the College during the vacation, lest we should find—when next session begins—that we have more students than we can find room for.

* * *

A Boating Club has been founded and has met with a considerable amount of success. Its doings are chronicled elsewhere.

OBITUARY.

MR. THOMAS GODOLPHIN ROOPER, who died at Southampton on Wednesday, May 20th, was one of the best known and most influential of His Majesty's Inspectors of Schools. He was the youngest son of the Rev. W. H. Rooper, of Abbots Ripton, Huntingdonshire, and was born on December 26th, 1848. He went up to Balliol College, Oxford, in 1867, and took his degree in Literæ Humaniores in 1872. After leaving the University he for five years acted tutor to the present Duke of Bedford, and during this period devoted his spare hours and energies to the study of educational

questions regarded especially from the moral and social side. This quiet period bore fruit in the many stimulating and suggestive essays and papers which he produced in later years. Beginning as an Inspector in 1877, he served first in the Northumberland district, then in Bradford, where he spent 15 years and identified himself with many forward educational movements, and lastly in Southampton, where he has worked since 1896. He was prominently associated with all local educational movements, was instrumental in establishing Pupil Teachers' Centres, one in Southampton, and one in the Isle of Wight, and in the formation of classes for Acting Teachers and others. He was especially interested in the study of Geography and was the originator and chief promoter of the Southampton Geographical Society. He was one of those who fully realised the possibilities of the Hartley Institution, and he took a keen and active interest in its transformation into a University College. In his dealings with the teachers of the district he was always sympathetic, suggestive, and encouraging. He was essentially modern and practical in his views of Education. His special interest lay in promoting a more complete physical culture and connecting the school work with the life of the locality. He was a firm believer in Nature Study and School and School Gardens and encouraged the establishment of the latter in his own district and elsewhere. Quite recently, at the request of the Board of Education, he visited Germany and subsequently published a report on the German method of dealing with these important subjects. He was a strong advocate of Sloyd or any form of educational handwork. He was one of the main supporters of the "Parents' Review" and the Parents' Educational Union. Some of his stray papers have been collected and published; the volume called "Home and School Life" contains some of the best, and has had considerable influence both in England and America. He was also the author of other educational works.

It is impossible in a brief sketch like the above to give any adequate idea of his position in the educational world.

On account of his extensive knowledge of, and sympathy with the educational methods and needs of this and other countries, of his close friendship and regular intercourse with prominent educationalists and philosophers, and of his wide experience, he exercised a very considerable influence on the trend of opinion among the educationalists of the present day, and his loss at a time of great educational possibilities seems almost irreparable.

It is difficult for anyone not intimately acquainted with him to realise how great were the demands made upon his time and energies by the numerous and varied movements with which he identified himself, and to which he gave so liberally of his powers and his means.

There has passed away from among us, a man great in his aspirations, great in his conceptions, great in his achievements, full of sympathy and kindness, lovable in disposition, and unassuming in character.

He died a martyr to the cause of education—loved and honoured by all who knew him well—a worthy workman who need not be ashamed.

The funeral took place on Saturday, May 23rd, at the Southampton Cemetery, amidst every sign of respect and in the presence of a large number of people, chiefly composed of those engaged in educational work. Early in the afternoon an impressive and well-attended service was held at St. Peter's Church; a number of Southampton schoolmasters forming the adult portion of the choir. This was followed by a brief service at the graveside.

Amongst the many floral tributes was one "From Members of the Staff of the Hartley University College with deep sympathy," bearing the motto "*Sunt lacrimæ rerum et mentem mortalia tangunt*"; and another "With deepest sympathy and regret from the Superintendent and Hostel Students, Bevois Mount House."

A meeting was held at the Hartley University College on Thursday, May 28th, to consider the advisability of instituting some permanent memorial to the late Mr. T. G. Rooper, His Majesty's Inspector of Schools for Southampton and District, who, during the past seven years, has done so excellent an educational work in the neighbourhood, and whose influence has been felt by educationalists throughout the whole English speaking race.

Dr. Richardson occupied the chair, and in his opening remarks spoke in the warmest terms of the value of Mr. Rooper's achievements and influence, and voiced the general grief at his comparatively early death.

Mr. Wells followed with an appreciation of Mr. Rooper, and suggested that the memorial should take the form of a scholarship tenable at a place of Higher Education. The meeting as a whole expressed approval of this suggestion, and it was generally agreed that a scholarship should be founded, tenable at the Hartley University College by former pupils of elementary schools. Details were left for further consideration.

A Committee was then appointed to organise the scheme. Dr. Richardson was elected Chairman of Committee, Mr. A. Key, Treasurer, and Professors Hearnshaw and Hudson, General Secretaries.

The Duke of Bedford, the Duke of Wellington, and Lord Montagu of Beaulieu have consented to become Patrons of the scheme, and such representative educationalists as Mr. M. E. Sadler, Mr. J. C. Medd, Mr. Legard, Mr. Marvin, and the Principal of Brasenose College, Oxford, have joined the Committee.

MOUNTAIN ECHOES.

(Translated from the Welsh of Ceiriog.)

See the sparkling mountain streamlet
Winding, foaming, wild and free,
Murmuring music to the rushes—
Just so merry would I be.

When I see the mountain heather
In its bloom, my bosom fills
With a longing to be living
With the heather on the hills.

Hear the merry mountain song-birds
Fill the air with gladsome glee,
As from peak to peak they wander—
Just as happy would I be.

Far from home—son of the mountain—
Here alone I chant my lay.
But my heart, with birds and heather,
In the mountain lives away.

G.

A HITHERTO UNPUBLISHED MEMOIR OF SHERLOCK HOLMES.

IT was in the High Street, just below the Bargate, that the tap on my shoulder was given. I turned, and encountered the dark, dreamy eyes, sharp intellectual features, and rank briar of — Sherlock Holmes. "You were just going to say 'Good Heavens!'" he remarked.

I was astonished, and more. For, on encountering the man whose resurrection I had so recently accomplished, the exclamation was the first that had risen to my mind. "But," I said—

"Ah, Watson, I have not forgotten your habits." He smiled. "And you have not, I suppose, changed much now that you are a demonstrator in a University College."

"Not to you, at all events," I said

"I am glad," he replied. "For I came down here to-day on purpose to see you, and, possibly, to look round your College. May I?"

"Certainly," I replied. "But how confoundedly unfortunate. There's a general meeting on to-day. Stay if you like, but I'm afraid you won't find it interesting."

We walked down the High Street, my companion filling his briar as he went. The red caps passing drew from my companion the formula for "Turkey red." I refrain from giving it: space forbids, and my readers may easily get it from the final science men.

* * *

There was a distinct smell of fish in the corridor as we entered the College. My companion put out his pipe immediately, and followed the trail. At the foot of the stairs he stopped. "Watson," he called. I stepped to his side. "You remember my monograph on 'The Variation in the Odours emitted by various Fishes?'" I acquiesced.

"Speaking without the book," he went on, "I should say that I could smell fresh plaice and putrescent skate. Further, the plaice is in the basement and the skate in the upper part of the building. Am I right?" I could only just express astonishment.

Holmes chuckled, and commenced to light his pipe. This roused me. "The rules, man, the rules!" I shouted; and dragged him upstairs to show him the first available copy. He copied them out carefully, and then looked at me.

"Do you know, Watson," he said, "I can swear, rules or no rules, that I smell smoke." He strode away from me and ran down the corridor, past the notice board (completely ignoring the posters), past the Dürers and Florentines, full tilt into the men's Common Room. From outside, I heard him heave a sigh of placid content, then I heard a match strike, then a puffing ———.

* * *

A great part of the business of the meeting was over when Holmes joined me in the Hall. He came in with a crowd of men from the Common Room, who had been brought in to make the voting less even.

"Watson," he said. "I've had a glorious time in that little room. It's awfully dirty and unfurnished—like our old lodgings in Baker Street, my boy. I've been telling the fellows detective stories, and they've told me about your Composition Fee Scheme. It's ripping. But what's this?"

For about twenty women had risen to their feet and were making their way in Indian file towards the door.

"They must be women whom it doesn't concern much," he said.

"Well, very few of them are coming back next year," I replied. "But how could you tell?"

"Watson! Watson!" he said playfully. "With all your experience of the world, don't you know yet that when a woman makes a fuss about something, it's always something that doesn't concern her much."

The argument was unanswerable, and I meditated over it until the adjournment was moved.

* * *

It was, however, not until the evening that the adventure really happened. We walked down the Avenue after tea and subsequent talk and pipes in my Freemantle lodgings. Holmes was discussing his impressions of the College with that keen perception and singular ability which always marked his conversation. On the subjects of the absence of College spirit and lack of student combination, he was exceptionally interesting. Suddenly he broke off.

"Listen!" he said.

I listened. A wail rose on the tranquil air, followed by a howling chorus, suggestive of fiends at bay or a Passive Resistance meeting.

"Oh-h-h! Gen-ee-vee-ee-ve! Sweet-ee-ee-t Gen-ee-vee-ee-ve!" rose and fell, died away, and rose again.

Holmes broke into a run, and after him, I, too, dashed through the furze. Suddenly he stooped, and when he rose I saw in his hand a dead bird. "Fright!" he said, passing it to me. I hurriedly examined it, and in a whisper confirmed my companion's assertion. He nodded, and together we resumed our mad course. At length we emerged into a small clearing. The moon slid out from behind a cloud, and by its light we saw a number of men, red-capped, careering madly round in a wild demon-dance. Music boxes were in front of them, but they heeded them not; each went on singing.

Holmes stood gazing at them for a moment, and then even his iron nerve gave way. . . He reeled and fell. . .

* * *

Holmes is, however, only dead for a time. His death closes from me a valuable source of income—I shall have to resurrect him. Circumstances will, I find, compel me to do it shortly. So from the tomb Holmes! Forth to the world again! And I, thy humble and incompetent chronicler, will again hold forth concerning thee in the *Strand Magazine*.

COLAND OYLE.

THE DISTANT PAST—THE GOLDEN AGE!

We look before and after,
And pine for what is not.

Shelley.

OLD men dream dreams, young men see visions. The grey-beard loves to sink back into the realities of the past, to live over again those days and deeds. "Old men forget . . . but they remember with advantage what deeds they did in those days." Their golden days lie behind them, their faces are towards the past.

The youth, despising the past and esteeming but little the present, sees his "good time coming." "Man never is, but always to be blest," says Pope. The rising generation, straining after a high pitched, phantom ideal, overlooks too often the constant and very real, though more modest, blessings which bestrew its path. There is always a great risk that it may run half of life's course ere it perceive that real benefits are even now being bestowed. Old Horace's "*Carpe Diem*" is excellent advice in more senses than one. But, without a knowledge of the past, how can we hope to appreciate the present at its true worth, to understand present conditions, detect and interpret present tendencies, note the direction and extent of progress, and estimate the value of our own efforts? In the light of the past, we are told, the present reveals its meaning, and the face of the future becomes less sphinxlike.

In my youth a second-hand book stall was irresistible; it is still a potent temptation. Add the fascination of the word "Education" as it appears in blazing gold on the backs of some bulky volumes, and escape becomes impossible. On a recent occasion the struggle was not necessary, and depositing my modest sixpence in the hand of the bookseller, I bore off triumphantly five books on Education. Plain and almost dingy as their covers were, I believed them to be full of matters of interest, and, though it was Saturday afternoon, I was soon lost between the boards of my "*Minutes of Committee of Council on Education, 1840-5*"

Of chief import and interest to us are the reports on St. Mark's, Chester and Battersea Training Colleges, and I propose to dip somewhat deeply into them. Battersea Training School was founded in 1840, "with the object of providing competent masters for the schools of pauper children."

*The account of local conditions was naturally attractive. Southampton, in those days, I found, boasted three Schools—British, St. Mary's, and Trinity—the last of which escaped inspection on account of the illness of the head teacher. (It is recorded of some schools that the "offer of inspection" was gracefully declined). But Schools had their troubles even then, for of the 346 on the books of the British, only 231 were present at the inspection, and St. Mary's teachers are described as sadly over-tasked.

"In the organisation of it, its founders were guided by information acquired during a tour made for that purpose of the methods adopted in those countries—Holland, Prussia, and Switzerland—where elementary education has been pursued under the most favourable circumstances and with the greatest success." St. Mark's, Chester, York, Durham, and a few other similar colleges, were founded shortly after this.

In December, 1844, St. Mark's boasted 67 students. Of these 13 were supported by parents, 18 by Diocesan Boards, the rest by various forms of charity. Only 16 came from National Schools, but 46 from Private and Boarding Schools. Their ages ranged from 14 to 22 years (at Chester the average was 27 years). Students could enter at Midsummer or Xmas. They were first subjected to certain religious and medical tests, and examined in Religious Knowledge, Arithmetic (as, "divide 5 by .00627 to 1 place of decimals"), Grammar (*e.g.*, "How do nouns ending in y form their plurals?"), Geography ("What river flows through Egypt?"), and History. Lastly, the candidate is confronted with the following searching questions:—"Are you sincerely desirous of becoming a schoolmaster, and do you seek admission into the National Society's Training College expressly to be fitted for that difficult and responsible office? Are you prepared to lead in the College a simple, laborious life; working with your hands as well as acquiring book knowledge, and rendering an exact obedience to the discipline of the place? Are you aware that your path of duty, on leaving the College, will be principally, if not entirely, among the poor? And are you willing to apprentice yourself to the Society on that understanding?"

Once apprenticed the student was educated, clothed, and maintained by the Society. He generally studied 3 years, the Society disposing of his services as it thought fit during and after that time until he was 21. The annual fee was £25, entrance fee £8. At Battersea Students paid £32 12s. per annum, and stayed one or sometimes two years.

As to the general proficiency of the apprentices, the Principal says, "Not many possess even that modicum of acquirement which might fairly be expected from boys of 12. They cannot read well nor write correctly. They are for the most part quite ignorant of grammar, and worst of all are not sufficiently acquainted with the vocabulary of their own language to profit even by oral teaching of a kind suitable to the College, much less to gain information from books. Of Geography, not to say History, they are, for the most part, wholly ignorant, many having never *seen* a map."

The Staff of the College was necessarily limited. It consisted of Principal, Vice-Principal, Mathematical Lecturer, Normal

Master, Head and Assistant Master of Chelsea (Practising) School, Industrial Master, and three "occasional" Masters, of whom Mr. Hullah, Prof. of Music, King's College, was one.

The Daily Routine Time Table is interesting. Briefly it runs:—

a.m.	p.m.
5.30—Rise.	2. 0—Study.
6. 0—Housework.	4. 0—Industrial occupations.
6.45—Study.	5.40—Music.
8.15—Breakfast.	6.45—Tea.
8.40—Morning Service.	7.20—Study.
10.0—Study.	9. 0—Prayers & short lecture.
12.0—Industrial occupations.	9.35—To bed.
1. 0—Dinner.	10.0—Lights out.
1.30—Leisure.	

Note the daily Music and "Industrial occupations." This latter term is very precisely elaborated in the Battersea Report, where we find a list of the "varied occupations" and the number of students told off for them, *e.g.*, 6 are printers, 4 knife cleaners, 4 pump water, 4 prepare vegetables, others open and close windows, dust, sweep landing and stairs, light fires, clean windows, etc., 8 wait at table. Truly these were "handy men"—almost "domesticated."

While thus engaged students were under the supervision of the industrial master. "It is his duty to maintain order, and enforce discipline by example and the force of his character; to live among them and lead them on . . . to simple, industrious and strictly regular habits; to settle disputes and allay jealousies; to correct personal conceit and every the least approach to a love of show and finery; to recommend (and this not by words only), a humble and dutiful industriousness." The hidden meaning of the parenthesis is worthy of one so well versed in human nature.

The Weekly Time Table for Third Year Students at St. Mark's shows the following distribution of time:—

Religious Worship and Study	14hrs.	Music	...	7h. 10m.
Latin	...	Drawing	...	4h.
English and History	...	Normal Lessons	...	3h.
Geography	...	Private Reading	...	1h. 30m.
Writing	...	Meals	...	8h. 45m
Arithmetic	...	Leisure	...	6h.
Mathematics & Mechanics	7h. 10m.			

The Battersea weekly total is 98 hours, and this includes 9 hours for meals, 8 hours for leisure. Compared with St. Mark's these men must have been scandalously idle. Yet, in a letter, the Principal of St. Mark's comments on the general improvement of health, "Notwithstanding a degree of studious applica-

tion which, in some remarkable instances, could hardly be surpassed, whoever will examine the time table will find it difficult to imagine how any great amount of voluntary study could be superadded. Yet by diligent use of spare minutes, and by still earlier rising, no inconsiderable amount of extra knowledge has in this way been acquired . . . without the smallest injury to health." Who shall dare to whisper "Athletics" after this?

My readers may reasonably ask—What sumptuous fare enabled the students to withstand this constant pressure?

We read, "The dietary is as follows:—

Saturday	Hot boiled beef.
Sunday	Cold boiled beef and plum pudding.
Monday	Mutton and potato pie.
Tuesday	Roast mutton.
Wednesday	...	Irish stew and rice puddings occasionally.
Thursday...	...	Roast beef and suet puddings.
Friday	Soup.

N.B. Potatoes *ad lib.*, and a half pint of table beer."

The weekly expenditure incurred under this head, per student, is about 5s. We are not to assume that one of these meals sufficed for the day, for the Battersea dietary is less reticent, and mentions the three meals—breakfast, dinner, and supper. For the first and last of these the dietary never strays from the simple, regular sequence of "Coffee and Tea with Bread and Butter," while a note attached assumes that when students revel in suet or plum puddings, they require only half the allowance of meat.

But our sense of superiority and self-satisfaction must not blind us to the good work done in these homes of plain fare and persistent labour. Mr. William Sterndale Bennett examined the music, and tells us that the progress of the students surpassed any analogous result which had come under his observation. "He placed before the students two chorales of Sebastian Bach and an extract from 'Judas Maccabæus.' This music, which was entirely new to them, they sang at sight with 'correctness,' 'firmness,' and 'point.'" In the morning service they used the full Cathedral service and sang the Gregorian chants. "These are said not to be surpassed in their execution in this Chapel by the services of any of our Cathedrals." The limiting effect of their circumstances, however, appears in the Battersea reports—"It would be of great service to the students if they could have the advantage of joining in *4-part* music, and if soprano and alto voices could be introduced into the classes,"

The Inspector speaks very highly of the students' "command of language and power of literary exposition; there are among them examples of that more opulent diction and more elevated

tone of thought and expression which characterise a highly educated mind."

But while the general education given at St. Mark's was so satisfactory, the "professional education" is described as less successful. This criticism is followed by two pages of wisdom which one would like to quote *in extenso*. They show that even in those days of infant Training Colleges, the cause of our educational inefficiency was painfully apparent to some observers. I give one short extract and leave the reader, in estimating the progress made during the past 60 years, to consider how far the latter part of the paragraph refers to present-day teachers:—"If I were asked (supposing requisite knowledge of the subject) what constituted a good teacher, I should say, an habitual study of the best methods and of the art of teaching; and if it were inquired of me why so few good teachers were to be found, I should say, because so few *study* it, or look upon it, indeed, at all in the light of a proper subject of study."

H. E. P.

OBITER DICTA.

THE end of the term is nearing us, and many students look to the approaching end of their stay with mixed feelings.

* * *

They do not regard the Sessional with mixed feelings.

* * *

When a gentleman is singing, and singing his very best, it must be exceedingly annoying to be officially interrupted. So say the members of the Men's Common Room.

* * *

From a recent issue of the magazine of a certain College we gather that a few daring spirits have commenced smoking in the Common Room, and have accordingly been fined 3d. each! What a revenue would accrue to our Common Room were our Committee to commence fining tobacchanalians!

* * *

A student recently was caught in a shower, and took shelter in a hollow tree. The shower over, the question arose how to get out, for the wood had swollen considerably. Then he remembered that he had not bought a Magazine of his own but had borrowed another student's. He felt so small that he slipped out quite easily.

* * *

Engineering technicalities are generally perplexing but seldom ambiguous. However, a Professor, after covering his board with those hieroglyphics which seem to be the peculiar insignia of mathematics, found occasion to refer to an earlier

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YE FRAGRANT TOBACCO —

∴ OUR TWO FLAKE MIXTURE, SWEET AND COOL.

DEPOT
 FOR



BRIAR
 PIPES.

30, BERNARD ST., SOUTHAMPTON.

portion of his calculation. "Where's that 'D' equation?" he said.

* * *

The children who reside in the vicinity of the College have thought fit on occasions to decorate its rear entrances with uncomplimentary caricature and scathing comment. One would have thought that the dignified processions from the main building to the Engineering side would have given none but pleasing and exalted impressions.

* * *

A short time ago three students were seen obeying the command, "Help those who cannot help themselves." They very generously towed back to land two students who for some reason or other were unable to row their boat back themselves.

* * *

A number of students who entered for the Bournemouth walk find it impossible to break off the habit of walking during the evening in a certain part of the town. Further—as the Choral Class does not meet now, they have their choral practice during their walk. "Sweet Genevieve" and "La, se, ba, me," seem to be the favourite choruses

SPECULATOIRES IN COLLEGIO.

OLD SARUM.

THE archæologist who desires to revel in riddles finds on Salisbury Plain a happy hunting ground. Has he not the hoary sphinx-like monument known as Stonehenge? This alone should appease him. If not, there are multitudes of "barrows" or tumuli, entrenched camps, and other traces of a more recent occupation, which offer deep problems for his consideration.

On leaving Salisbury for Stonehenge we pass by the wonderful terraced hill of "Old Sarum." Soon after quitting the Cathedral town the historic mound looms ahead, and should we come upon it when a storm is impending, as in Constable's famous picture, the impression of size and strength created is not soon to be forgotten.

To come upon it in the dark, as did Pepys (of diary fame), must be awe-inspiring. "And so over the plain," he says, "by the sight of the steeple, to Salisbury by night; but before I came to the town I saw a great fortification and there alighted, and to it and in it, and find it prodigious, so as to fright me to be in it all alone at that time of night, it being dark."

Old Sarum is very old indeed. Its past history strikes so deep into the unknown, that we can only conjecture its origin

as the abode of man. A bleak hillock on wild downs would, by means of its defensible position as a camp, appeal to the earliest aboriginal tribes. These tribes constructed the first defence works of this historic hill. During the next dim centuries they were succeeded by Romans, Saxons, and Danes. The former, with their unerring military instinct, appreciated the importance of the position, and strengthened the defences. They made here a great strategic station, a meeting place of many great roads—some of which can still be traced—and called it *Sorbiadunum*.

At the time of the Norman Conquest a city had grown up under the shelter of the towering fortress, and surrounded by the enormous earthworks.

Soon after this a Cathedral was added. Commenced in 1077 by Herman—the Bishop who united the Sees of Ramsbury and Sherborne in that of Sarum—it was finished some fifteen years later by his successor, Bishop Osmund. This building furnished, in later years, the stone for the walls of the Close of the Cathedral at Salisbury or New Sarum. Near St. Anne's Gate many sculptured fragments of the relics from Old Sarum may still be seen.

Although not a fragment of this Cathedral is still standing, its exact plan was determined in 1834. That part of the vanished city had been laid down as pasture, and the drought of that year revealed the site and size of the foundations in a distinct brown outline upon the grass.

A combination of several circumstances brought about the removal of the Cathedral from Old Sarum.

In the first place water was scarce, and on this bleak spot the winds raged so furiously that the monks could not hear mass said; but worse than this, there were differences between the King's men at the Castle and the Canons at the Cathedral. The culminating point was reached when, one day, the Clergy, returning from some solemn procession, found the gates locked against them. There was no end to the hardships which these men endured, and finally they resolved to remove the Cathedral to some place where they might live in peace, and be free from the perpetual struggle with the King's dependents.

The removal decided upon, it only remained to choose a site. There is a pretty tradition of the Blessed Virgin Mary appearing in a vision to Bishop Poore, directing him to build his church at a place called Mary-field (possibly a corruption of *maer-

* In Anglo-Saxon "*maer*" means "boundary." Thus we have "*mere stones*" (a common Wiltshire expression) meaning boundary stones. Marton—the name of two villages, one near Bedwin and the other near Damerham—means boundary village, and is a true description of each Mere—a large parish on the boundary of Wilts.

Now the site of the cathedral is at the junction of no less than three ancient hundreds, viz. Underwitich, Alderbury, and Cawdon, in a field which would naturally be a maer field or boundary field.

field), and also going on to explain that the exact site was chosen by the fall of an arrow shot from the ramparts of Old Sarum. If the legend had any foundation in fact, there was something miraculous in the shot, for Salisbury Cathedral is a mile and a half from the ramparts. But perhaps the Bishop (or the legend) drew the long bow in a very special sense.

The removal of the Cathedral was the beginning of the end of Old Sarum.

A new Sarum sprung up round the new Cathedral, and the inhabitants of the bleak and barren hill came and populated the fertile plain in the Avon Valley.

Old Sarum is memorable in other things than ancient history. It was the head of the electoral scandals which brought about the Reform Act of 1832.

Although it contained then neither house nor inhabitant, Old Sarum survived as a Parliamentary Borough, and returned two members. These members were the nominees of the Lord of Manor, and were elected by two dummy electors who at each dissolution of Parliament were granted leases in Old Sarum. The voting done, the leases were surrendered until the next election.

Cobbett, whilst riding near Old Sarum, anathematised the rotten borough and the system which allowed such things. He afterwards refers to it as "that Accursed Hill." In its deserted state to-day, Old Sarum vividly recalls the appearance presented by an extinct volcano.

The conical hill rising from the downs suggests a sudden upheaval. The concentric rings of banks and ditches strengthen the idea by their resemblance to a crater. The area enclosed is about thirty acres. In the centre stands the citadel hill overlooking everything else. The site is now covered with dense brambles. Fragments of flint and rubble walls, twelve feet thick, and some portions of the gateways afford evidence of the one-time strength of the position.

This stupendous work has outlived its history. Who can say how many feudal castles have arisen and decayed since it was raised, centuries and centuries ago? Yet it still remains a mysterious relic of the unknown past, grass-grown, but otherwise much as it was in the prehistoric days.

D. R. B.



Autumn. . .

THE field mice are homeless,
The swallows have flown,
Death's glory is here.
There is colour alone
On the leaves red and gold,
And the poppy so bold.



The heather is faded,
The gorse bloom hath died,
The wind in the long grass
Its death-song hath sighed.
While o'er the wild moor,
Moan the wind-dirges dour.

M. C. S.



BOTANICAL NOTES.

APRIL 27TH.

WENT to Nursling. Looked for *Convallaria majalis*. Couldn't find any. Found *Sisymbrium officinale*, *Cardamine hirsuta*, *Cherophyllum silvestre*, and other things. Editor won't let me mention more. Says they are unprintable. (Think he means unpronounceable). Was very happy. Think Nature-Study is the proper study of mankind.

MAY 3RD.

Walked to South Stoneham. Went there before with Pedestrian Club. Looked for *Convallaria majalis*. Couldn't find any. Found *Euphorbia amygdaloides* a fairly good substitute. (Editor says I mustn't be technical). Have very great ideas of Nature-Study.

MAY 18TH.

Tram to Bitterne. Walked to South Stoneham along river. Gertie fell in. She expected to find more water plants that way, but didn't. Looked for *Convallaria majalis*. Couldn't find any. Found *Veronica beccabunga*. Great excitement. Nature-Study simply glorious.

MAY 25TH.

Visited school at Hythe in morning. Lunched on grass. (Editor says this is ambiguous). Walked to Beaulieu Heath. Beastly swamp. Feet wet. Caught a bee. Bee retaliated. Studied the effect. Someone caught a caterpillar, and gave it up to be slaughtered. Found interesting gutter. Put sample in jam pot. Found sundew. Proper name—*Humulus solis*. Rode to Hythe on dray. Couldn't find *Convallaria majalis*. Came back by ferry-boat. Am fonder than ever of Nature-Study.

FLORA FAUNAQUE.

COMMON ROOM NOTES.

"Broke the deep slumber in my brain a crash
Of heavy thunder, that I shook myself,
As one by main force roused."

IT was the bust of Dante that spoke, as it cast an appalling glance at the figure of Apollo asleep in the window opposite.

Apollo yawned; "All right old fellow," he said, "no need to pile it on here. Keep that for your London audiences. I say, have we not good times? These girls never guess how we appreciate their bright company."

"Bright company," said Dante, "it is the sound of subdued wailing that greets mine ear; wailing for the lost professor who appears not with the others at the re-opening of studies when the feast of Whitsuntide is o'er.

"Come, cheer up! Just think of the jolly restaurant appearance of our room on drill days, when our girls come rushing down to snatch a hasty cup of tea before drilling. Isn't that enough to raise your doleful spirits?"

"I see a stately professor. He is giving instruction to youth, and he is disturbed by the sounds of mirth from this very room, the room inhabited by me—Dante."

"Well, even your gloomy soul must be cheered by the strains of melody that float in from the class-room where the students are singing songs in the language of sunny France."

"I look round at the faces of the maidens who meet here. I look, and what do I see? I see some faces gathering a gloom similar to mine own."

"Just wait, old solemn face, till Matric. is over, and these will be the brightest, for they will have taken honours, and you, melancholy, will be in a minority of one."

Dante gave no answer, but the breaking dawn revealed a face a trifle more grim than before, and Apollo turned smilingly to greet Helios.

D.T.S.

HOSTEL NOTES.

We say it for an hour or for years,
We say it smiling, say it choked with tears,
We say it coldly, say it with a kiss,
And yet we have no other word than this,

Good-bye.

IT seems that the writer of the above knew something of the pain of saying "good-bye." By the time this number of the Magazine is in the hands of our readers many of us will have reached nearly the last hours of our stay in College, and shall be preparing to say "good-bye" to many, perhaps for ever. But, there's gladness in remembrance, and we may safely say that we shall all look back on our College days with gladness, although we have been worried with countless exams. and numerous other troubles that vex a student.

We should like to take this opportunity of saying farewell to all with whom we have come in contact, and to wish all students who will be returning success in the coming year. As for the dear old College, we shall ever follow its progress with great interest, and look forward to the time when it shall be renowned throughout the country.

Our best thanks are due to the staff of the College for their untiring efforts to instil into us the rudiments at least of many and varied subjects.

It is unnecessary to say that we sincerely repent all transgressions of rules, and wish to assure our kind matron that we shall ever remember Rules Nos. 5 and 7, having perused them so often with heavy hearts and saddened faces.

A great race took place between the members of a certain class and a dignified professor, on the morning of the 9th. Needless to say the students won. The reason why is plain—they hailed from the Hostel.

* * *

The Hostel girls have no pet. A cow has been suggested. Plenty of fodder is to be found in the wilderness and jugs for the *milk* are in the Hostel. The engineers might construct the cow-shed.

* * *

We are living in the days of great discoveries. The latest is that umbrellas, books, pens, and pencils, walk about the Hostel in an alarming fashion.

* * *

Just a few days before our final exam. we actually receive a little definite information on the subject.

* * *

Some of our students have found out that the dear little children poetically referred to as lambs, act in a manner anything but lamb-like, and that many of their distinctive characteristics are decidedly upsetting to the patience and temper of the long-suffering student.

* * *

"Susan" is dead, but long live the Comb Band.

* * *

Thanks to Professor Chapple and Dr. Piggott the tennis court can now be used. The spectacle of a student sitting upon it finishing her tea in order to secure it for the hour preceding study testifies to the approval it gains.

* * *

A much appreciated entertainment was given by the pectenophone band at the Hostel. This band is a new institution, and bids fair to be a great success.

* * *

It was night. The moon not quite full, shone brightly, and the pine trees, like witches, traced mystic figures with their long arms on the grass. All the strange tales of witches and magic I had heard came back to me, and filled me with that vague feeling of awe which the mysterious always excites. Suddenly I was seized by some subtle power and borne upwards beyond the pine trees, beyond the clouds and through the starry spaces. Venus smiled as I passed, and Crion waved his tawny skin. I felt no fear, but only the delicious sensations one experiences in dreams of flying. I looked down from that giddy height and found myself falling. Downwards, with incredible swiftness, I rushed towards the earth. A broad flat roof was beneath me; another moment and I should be dashed upon it. But a few yards from it my downward course was arrested, and I remained held in mid air by mysterious forces.

I looked down. Horrors! what were those weird figures—angel, demon, or merely human. Thirty or forty at least were flitting restlessly to and fro or resting on the parapet. Had all the dead and forgotten occupants of the house met in solemn conclave. But there was no sound of voices, only now and then a prolonged "Hush," whilst some covered their faces with their mantles, and rocked to and fro as if in agony. Three or four were passing round with outstretched hands, as if beseeching someone to rid them of an unwelcome burden; perhaps some illgotten treasure troubled their consciences. I watched them till they silently vanished one by one, and then moved by the same irresistible force sped onward around the whole circle of the earth till at last I found myself in my own room and in the same chair.



THE HOSTEL PEDESTRIAN CLUB.

THIS is *really* a club, formed for the purpose of encouraging a love of Nature-Study (of which we hear so much now-a-days), and for maintaining the health of the Hostel inmates.

Walks are proposed, which, unlike some mentioned in the Southampton papers, are really carried out by the club members. Hostel students are not afraid of walking. They have excellent training every day, and can accomplish four miles an hour with ease. Is not the Hostel two miles from the College, and do not all lectures start punctually at nine o'clock?

One Saturday afternoon the club determined to walk to Winchester. Leaving the Hostel at 2.30 p.m. they reached their destination at 5.40 p.m. Before starting they had resolved (owing to a limited supply of funds) to indulge in a very frugal tea, but after a walk of eleven miles, they found this an impossibility. After tea a visit was paid to King Alfred's statue. Admiration was cut short, however, by a heavy shower of rain, which compelled the club to take shelter in the Abbey Grounds. The rain showed no signs of abating, and the time was getting on (registration at 8.30 p.m.), so the pedestrians made their way to the South-Western Railway Station, where enough money was found among the party to get tickets to return to Southampton. Other walks are being organised, and will be advertised in due time.

May the Pedestrian Club flourish!

A MEMBER.

H.U.C.C.U. NOTES (WOMEN'S BRANCH).

THE Women's Branch of the H.U.C.C.U. has shown marked progress since its formation. On the third Sunday of this term a meeting was held at the Hostel, at which Professor Hudson took the chair, and Dr. Piggott gave an address, taking as his subject "Religious Self-Culture." It was a most profitable and enjoyable gathering, and we hope that they will shew their sympathy with us again in the same way at some future date.

Miss Underhill, travelling secretary of the B.C.C.U., paid us a visit on June 7th, giving an address on the history, growth, and work of the Union. We were made to feel that we are indeed part of a great and powerful body. The rest of the afternoon was spent in discussing the best means of maintaining the efficiency of the Society, and the advisability of taking up some special work, suggestions being made both for active mission work, and the special study of social problems.

We heartily thank Miss Underhill for the kindly interest she has shown in our young branch, and for the encouragement she has given us in our work.

The election of officers for the coming session will take place at the beginning of next term, probably October 8th.

A DAY'S OUTING.

ON a Saturday afternoon in the month of March a band of students and a member of the staff could be seen wending their way to the Royal Pier. The sky was a bit cloudy and the air rather cold, that made very little difference to us, for our veins were filled with warm Celtic blood. We were bent on celebrating the memory of our patron saint in our own Welsh way, and, with that object in view, we set out for West Cowes early in the afternoon. The boat started punctually, and was soon steaming steadily on towards the Island, passing the "Apollo" on the right, and Netley Hospital on the left. It is fitting that these should be so near each other, to remind us that the skill of civilisation may also be its curse. But such thoughts as these never came to us that day. The scenery on both sides appealed to us much more, for it was pretty and beautiful and so, we thought, was Wales. However as we steamed on, some of us were very glad to find that such things as the "Southampton Water, Solent, Spithead" of our young days existed actually, and were not merely products of the imagination of the author of "Gill's Geography for Standard III." As the boat approached Cowes we saw Sir Thomas Lipton's yacht "Erin" at anchor to our right. All eyes were immediately directed towards it, and various

guesses made at the success of Shamrock, III. Presently there was a shout "Hwre! disgwyl yma, bachan!" (No, Mr. Editor, you are quite wrong, the remark had no reference to the Erin). The cause of the excitement was the name of a Welsh colliery painted in big letters on the walls of a coal yard which faced us as we entered Cowes. Now that may seem a very insignificant fact, but it is not so. It gives the key note to the whole of the day's proceedings. Our hearts were always away in the hills, with the brooks, and the birds and the sweet songs of dear old Wales. Beautiful as the Island is, its beauty served only to excite our imagination, to recall and to remind us of the loveliness of the Towy valley, the poetic associations of Mynydd Islwyn, or the majesty of the mountains of Eryri.

On landing the party divided into two, one group turning to the left and the other to the right. The latter loved to linger by the sea, where the melodious music of the wavelets as they restlessly rolled on the shore reminded them of happy hours spent at different places on the Welsh coast—from Barry to Great Orme's Head. The other party wandered away inland, through winding lanes. The trees were still bare, and the buds had not appeared; between the branches of the bare trees winter seemed to be taking its last look at the Island. Spring was late arriving, and winter lingered long trying to kill the new life that finally won in the struggle. There was something very meet and proper in this aspect of nature in this part of the Isle of Wight, where the sight of Osborne House and Whippingham Church enveloped us with memories of our late beloved Queen.

The party went as far as Whippingham. This caused them to be late in arriving at the appointed place for tea, and afterwards gave one of the others the opportunity to perpetrate an obvious and wretched pun. This might have been forgiven were it not that it inspired a famous offender to give us more. It was only under threats of personal violence that we managed to stop him. Tea and tales, cake and conversation, were delightfully intermingled, and soon it was evident that the sea trip and the long walks had had a beneficial effect on all in more senses than one. After tea, in the thorough old Welsh style of "Noson lawen ar yr aelwyd"—"A merry evening on the hearth"—we celebrated the occasion formally. Stories and songs, recitations and speeches, served to pass away a very pleasant hour. The programme opened with, of course, "Sospan bach"—(very sorry, Mr. Editor, but that is quite untranslatable)—and finished up with "The land of my fathers." When we started on the return journey it was night again. Need it be said that a party of Welsh young men and women, returning from a holiday, sang all the way home! Favourite

songs, part-songs, and hymn tunes were sung with true Welsh enthusiasm till the air was filled with music, and the moon-beams on the water seemed to dance with delight. All the other passengers assembled around us, and enjoyed themselves listening to us. The sailors especially were very appreciative. On approaching Southampton we ceased singing, but one of the sailors came up very excitedly and said "Go on, gentlemen, we never hear anything like this—there's time for four more songs. Please go on." The compliment was irresistible, so we sang right up to the Pier. There the inspiring strains of the Welsh National Anthem brought a most happy holiday to an end.

O.W.G.

FROM OUT THE DEN.

WE do not regret the appearance of summer—for summer is generally as welcome as it is transient. But we do regret that it necessitates a falling off in the Common Room Social functions. Still, June is hardly a suitable time for smoking concerts, and if men forsake our dirty and ill-ventilated Common Room for pure air and the facilities for taking it afforded by the Boating Club—who shall blame them?

The end of the Session is at hand, bringing with it the inevitable farewells. Of our Committee, Messrs. Alderson, Whitaker, Howard, Moir, Green, and Gordon are leaving.

One naturally thinks that, even if the thermometer is at 90°, and our room is stuffy and unfurnished, something in the way of a memorable farewell might be given before we part—and *entre nous*, the Committee think so too. See that you make it memorable, commoners!

The morning of the Bournemouth walk dawned brightly. Crowds of sightseers lined the Avenue and Archer's Road—thanks to the energy of our Special Press Correspondent—and cheer after cheer rose up as X sprinted away from the rest of the men. At Christchurch X was still leading, P and Q pressing him very hard, however. About a mile from Bournemouth—but I find I have been premature, for "owing to failure to obtain a holiday and lack of interest"—and the secretary might have added an even more than usually deplorable lack of College spirit—the walk did not come off!

A certain member of the Common Room has certainly a *penchant* for high finance. He joined the Football Club, and had a jersey lent him. The jersey he sold to a fellow student for two shillings! At the close of the season the Football Club demanded its return, whereon he repurchased it for eighteen-pence!

A framed copy of our chairman's portrait might be suitably added to the other adornments of the Common Room.

Now that there are no ping-pong racquets to break, someone is exercising his destructive tendencies on the boxes which hold the games. Psychologists might watch him, for destructive tendencies are peculiarly characteristic of very young children, and such a case of persistence of infantile characteristics should prove interesting.

A man recently wished to play whist. He found part of the pack on the window-ledge, part under a chair, and part in the middle of another pack. This is not at all an unusual state of things with the College games. Draughts is almost necessarily preluded by a crawl along the floor.

Men students do not leave their Common Room on all-fours.

Interruption is always irritating—and mutual interruption is mutual irritation. This would apply to men singing in a Common Room and professors lecturing in an adjacent room.

Apropos of this, a man was heard recently to commence a song fortissimo and end pianissimo. The crescendo was not at all good.

COMMONER.

TERRIFIC CYCLING ADVENTURES IN THE MERRY MERRY MONTH OF MAY.

ONE Whit-Monday I was invited to join in an excursion which was to take the form of a pic-nic at some romantic spot in the New Forest, under the shady leafage of a thick copse of centenary oak trees. Those who cared to use their bicycles were at liberty to do so, but in the probability of a hot day only Miss A., Miss B., Mr. S., and myself profited by the opportunity. The rest started by train, and we met them at Lyndhurst Road after a most enjoyable ride in the fresh morning air with a light breeze helping us on. Every circumstance of this part of our journey was so favourable that we actually arrived at the station before the train had come in, and thus enjoyed a triumph which made the whole cycling detachment very proud of their performance.

Our guides took us over some rather disappointing ground, and the cyclists soon began to resent the choice of such a route. In fact, our path gradually became covered with low thorn bushes, in which no tyre could live, and at that point, an outcry being raised, the wheeling company decided to separate

again, with a view of making for the desired point by more rideable paths. Each group now followed its own leaders; for ourselves we soon struck out of the "choppy" mudland and bowled briskly along shaded level tracks. The air was redolent with sweet forest perfume: the breeze, gentle and refreshing, wafted us along under an unclouded sky, amongst lofty oaks and strong scented pines. At Lyndhurst we enquired our best way to The Pond, the spot appointed for luncheon. We easily got the information we wanted, and exulting again in the prospect of a new triumph we sailed away on the wings of Zephyr, almost suspended above the undulating hills, on whose crests we went skimming along. Yet no Pond came in sight. We had left the majesty of the giant oak and beech plantations and had been for some time forging across barren sandy tracts, when suddenly Beaulieu Road Station forced upon us the conviction that we were altogether out of our bearings and fast moving away from the lunch awaiting us. A consultation with some men on the railway platform, men who declared themselves acquainted with every inch of the ground before us, led to disunion in our party, one proposing to return townwards, another to cut across the scrub until we reached The Pond. We were told it was only just round the railway bend, and that the adjoining hall could even be seen from the next hill top; we could push along the velocipedes. Putting a period to further discussion we separated, Miss A. and Mr. S. resignedly pedalling their way back, Miss B. and myself confidently setting out Pondwards. Striking across country the hill top was soon ascended. A vast desert of black furze stretched all round as far as the eye could reach, the sun now near the meridian pouring down on this desolation scorching rays that made the air quiver and the bushes dance in the glare. A vague red spot beyond a ridge where the plain took a greener tint must be the Hall, its appalling distance being an effect of mirage, for our informants knew every inch of the ground. I worked down hill, trundling the restive machines across the ruts, through the swamps, and over the scrub, my young charge battling with bush and bog, a silent and dismayed witness of my superhuman efforts to get the unmanageable horses along this impassable tangle. Things had got worse, and we could not go back, shut in the veldt by hills whose slippery sides, furrowed by dried up boulder-strewn beds of winter's torrents made an ascent with our load impracticable. I dared not even look back lest my doubts, anxieties, and impatience should dishearten my companion. I must get through or perish. Onward we went uncertain even of a straight course in this monotonous treeless expanse. I now felt my danger in earnest, twice I sank knee deep in the treacherous mire of some black and slimy swamp, prickly gorse lacerated my shins, and hung on to the pedals,

desperate tussles ensuing to release them. Our way was suddenly barred by a river; at a ford a few yards below, with admirable nerve, we rode across, splashing up the water with a swish on either side. Then was renewed this mad jolting over the whinny bushes, ploughing through innumerable mud-holes, no resting possible on the parched stems of this bristly vegetation or in the watery peaty ruts hidden among it, under the straight rays of a meridian sun. My strength is going fast. I shudder at the idea of one being left guideless to the horrors of such savage surroundings. Yet, this is the last knoll I can manage to climb, my companion must then be told that the only chance of rescue is to leave there an exhausted escort and all baggage, and make for the railway line yonder. All at once O doux spectacle! Fifty yards ahead is a cyclable trail to an hitherto hidden clump of noble trees, under which our party are pleasantly discussing an abundant luncheon. We were soon surrounded, all vying in kindness to the lost wayfarers, and bringing them the much-needed refreshments. One offers a cocoanut knocked down by a random shot at a neighbouring range; others sally forth in quest of the where-withal to quench our thirst. A long rest in this enchanted grove, the attentions of our sympathetic friends, restore us to life, but one is determined to eschew further misadventures. Having raised camp at The Pond and moved on to The Bungalow, where tea had been provided, we there met the other two cyclists who had had a most easy time of it. They persuaded another member of the party to take the discarded machine, and arranged for a turn round the locality. From one village to another we somehow reached Rufus' Stone, my new companion, carried away by enthusiasm, heeding no prayers for a less meteoric pace through congested thoroughfares, once nearly running against the May Pole in the middle of a village green. The country folk drew back terrified as we whisked past amid the clanging of our alarm bells. A military band lined the hedges and cheered the comet-like apparition with its distracted satellite. We got back into Lyndhurst Road Station in time to see the whole party ready for their train, and setting out once more we arrived at the home station as they came steaming in, to the increased astonishment of all.

L.

THE CHORAL SOCIETY.

THE above Society may well look upon the past session as its most successful since its formation. There was a feeling among the members and Committee that the Society should end its session in some public form. This took practical shape at one of the Committee Meetings, when it was

unanimously decided that an Invitation Concert should be held, at which the Society should render the "May Day," supplementing it by miscellaneous items. Lack of funds only prevented the evening assuming a social character.

Accordingly on May 8th the Concert was held in the presence of a large and appreciative audience. Interest was, perhaps, a little keener on account of the visit of Dr. Somervell, Inspector of Training Colleges. Before the commencement Prof. Masom delivered a few appropriate remarks concerning the work of the Society in the past. The first part consisted of the Cantata, with the part-song "Joy to the victors" introducing the second portion. Items were contributed by the following members:—Miss Burden, Miss Walden, Miss Price, Miss Swaine, Miss Ash, Miss Bumford, Miss Pindar, Mr. Whitaker, Mr. W. Jones, and Mr. B. Jones. The verdict on all sides was that the Society had rendered the work capitally. Special mention should be made of Miss Burden, who took the solo in the Cantata, her admirable interpretation eliciting a deserved encore.

The Concert should be an encouragement to the Society to undertake something greater in the future. There are plenty of sopranos, altos, and basses, but it is to be hoped that our half-dozen tenors from the hills will be greatly augmented in the near future. They have had a great burden to bear, but they have come through the ordeal successfully.

The warmest thanks of the Society are due to Mr. Leake for his able and willing help in its work. He has always had its welfare at heart, and to him we owe a great deal of its success.

Nor must Miss Ash be forgotten. She has performed her duties at the piano during the past two years with willingness and great success. The Secretary would also like to thank the other members of the Committee for their valuable assistance in the work of the Society, and last, but not least, our worthy President, Prof. Masom, who has always been most ready to render every assistance to the Society in its work. It is to be hoped that his connection with it will be long continued in the future.

B. JONES.

THE CAMERA CLUB.

AS was briefly stated in last term's magazine, a Camera Club has been formed in the College under the presidency of Mr. R. Baldwin Wiseman.

The Club started work at the beginning of the new term, the first ramble taking place on Thursday, April 23rd. Soon after 11 o'clock that day, a small but enthusiastic party of photographers assembled at the Stag Gates, and after waiting some time in vain for more to turn up, a start was made for Woodmill

about noon. Here the cameras were soon in use and some interesting photos were taken. The party then proceeded slowly up the Itchen valley, considerable time being spent in getting out of the marshes near Eastleigh, at which place a general dispersal occurred, some proceeding home by train, others walking back to Southampton.

The second ramble was held on the following Wednesday when Netley Abbey was visited. A start was made from Woolston about 2.30 p.m., and as photos were taken en route, some of the party found their supply of plates running short before the Abbey was reached. There are several pretty pieces of Saxon and Norman architecture here which are well worth the trouble of photographing. Owing to the aforementioned shortage of plates and the necessity for "backed" ones in one or two cases, it was decided to pay another visit to Netley later in the term. However a few good photos were secured before a heavy shower stopped all further work for the time being, and it fortunately cleared up sufficiently for the party to reach home without getting wet. At this ramble the members of the Club had the benefit of the experience and advice of their esteemed President.

On May 6th the Club paid a visit to Lordswood, and a pleasant afternoon was spent in this lovely spot. Owing to the bad light under the trees, however, but few photos were taken.

Since this date no more rambles have been held; the members of the Club apparently preferring to go out photographing independently.

THE ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

THIS Society, which seems to increase in popularity every term, still continues on its successful course. A meeting was held on Saturday, May 7th, when a paper was read by Mr. T. S. Wallis on "Worthington Pumps." The author, who has spent some time in the shops where the pumps are manufactured, was well up in his subject, and additional interest was given to the paper by lantern slides. The subject was divided into three parts, the ordinary horizontal pumps being first described. Rotary pumps then occupied the attention of the author, and the paper was brought to a close by short accounts of trials to which the pumps have been subjected. A vote of thanks was proposed by Mr. Goodall and seconded by Mr. Tucker. In the ensuing discussion, Mr. W. H. Killick made some interesting remarks as to the behaviour of the pumps at the local Refuse Destructor, and thought that the action of sand and such irritants was detrimental to the pumps. The general opinion of those members who took part in the discussion was that Worthington Pumps were very good

for pumping clean water, but for water containing solids they were at a disadvantage. Mr. Wallis having briefly replied, the members dispersed.

The first Electrical Paper of the session was read a fortnight later, before a large audience, by Mr. E. H. Dixon, B.Sc., who had selected for his subject "The application of Electricity to Engineering Workshops." The Society's new Hon. President, Mr. J. E. Wimshurst, took the chair for the first time. After the usual preliminary formalities had been concluded the paper was read. Mr. Dixon first dwelt on the disadvantages of mechanical driving, and compared them with the benefits to be derived from the electrical method of driving, the greatest being the centralisation of steam plant. After turning for a few moments to the grouping of machinery for good driving, the author went on to describe pumps, conveyors, and gearing for the various machines under notice. The adaptability of electric driving to extensions was mentioned. A series of slides illustrating the paper was then shown, Mr. Dixon describing them in turn. Mr. Wallis proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Dixon. This was seconded by Mr. Wannan, who drew attention to the unpunctuality of the members. An interesting discussion followed. Mr. Henderson said he had received many new ideas from the paper, but thought that pneumatic tools were better than electrically driven ones. Mr. While and Prof. Eustice spoke of gas driving as being cheaper than electric, but Mr. Mills was of opinion that the low capital required for motors was worthy of attention. Mr. Dixon having replied, a vote of thanks to the Chairman concluded the proceedings.

The last paper of the session was read on the following Saturday by Mr. G. A. Tucker, the subject being "Electric Tramways." Mr. Dixon took the chair. The paper first dealt with tram-roads, and went on to the different systems of supplying energy to the cars. Having described the overhead, conduit, and lesser-known systems, Mr. Tucker described controllers and brakes in full detail. The paper was illustrated by some admirable lantern slides, which clearly showed the different forms of motors, lightning arresters, magnetic brakes, &c. Mr. Killick proposed and Mr. Mills seconded a vote of thanks to the author. The seconder took the opportunity of describing the Wolverhampton tramways, which are the only ones of their kind in the country. Mr. Wentworth-Shields spoke about electrical bonding and the vibration of rails. The discussion was one of the longest of the session, and Mr. Tucker is to be congratulated on his reply to the demands of the audience, which constituted a record for a Student's paper.

H.S.R.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY'S VISITS.

THE opening visit this term took place on the first Saturday in May, when a large party was escorted over the Grain Warehouses in the Docks. The elevator was a source

of interest to the visitors. In the actual warehouses the most remarkable feature consisted of the machinery used for conveying the grain to and fro, there being no fewer than ten miles of belting in use for this purpose. The weighing and cleaning machinery was carefully explained by Mr. Aldous, to whom the best thanks of the Society are due.

[From "Southampton Annual."

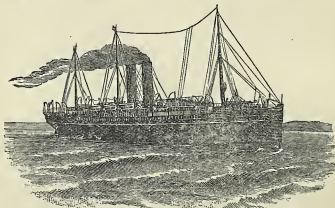
The following Tuesday saw some of the Society's members assembled by the side of the Royal Mail Co.'s steamship "Danube," when they were shown over the engines and boiler rooms by the Hon. President.

R.M.S. "Danube."

On Wednesday, May 13th, a morning visit was paid to the Royal Mail Co.'s Works in the Docks. In the yard was observed the method of testing condenser tubes. A move was then made to the small foundry. Here the operations of moulding and casting were explained, and to some of the younger members, the moulder's cat was an object of interest. The visit-



ors were next shown over the fitting shops, where a connecting rod was pointed out, which had been condemned owing to fracture. A small three-cylinder engine, undergoing repairs, and a new propellor shaft were also seen. In the smaller fitting shop there was a new vertical milling machine. Passing on to the boiler making department, a large combined punching and shearing machine was explained. The smiths'



R.M.S. "Danube."

(By kind permission of Mr. J. Adams.

shop was then visited, where an unusual type of steam-hammer was noticed. At the conclusion of the visit, the members present cordially thanked Mr. J. E. Wimshurst for acting as guide.

Ten days later other portions of the Docks were visited, the new graving-dock and cold-storage warehouses being the scenes of action. At the outset, Mr. J. Wentworth-Shields, by the aid of drawings, gave the assembled company a general idea of the nature of the work. After visiting the sites for the proposed pumping and electric lighting stations, the members drifted to the interior of the dock. Here was shown the sill, now nearly completed. The discharged culverts were seen next, and the visitors were taken through them. When the incline, for raising the excavated material from the dock, had been noticed, a short visit was paid to the adjacent temporary jetties. At the cold storage warehouses, the members were first shown over the immense sheds, each capable of affording shelter for a thousand head of cattle. Passing through the cooling rooms, the power house was arrived at, where the air compressors with the Corliss valve gear proved new to a number of interested sight-seers. The visitors were then taken into the coldest rooms, in which the thermometer registered nine degrees below

zero. A view of the mechanical stokers completed a most interesting visit.

On Friday, June 3rd, the engines and boilers of the U.C.S.S. "Walmer Castle" were visited. A fairly large number put in an appearance, which necessitated division into three parties. There are two sets of triple-expansion engines, each capable of developing 15,000 H.P. The engineer in charge first explained the valve gear, and kindly worked the small engine for reversing. The working of the main engines was demonstrated, as well as that of the auxiliary machinery and pumps. The guide was particularly emphatic in running down Worthington pumps for marine engines, and he considerably pointed out the method of scuttling the ship. The visitors were then led along by the side of the propellor shaft. In this instance there is a much larger tunnel than is usually found, and the hull is fashioned to allow of as much of the shaft as possible being inside. A move was made to the other end of the ship to see the boilers, and the guide was again to the fore in explaining the Board of Trade method of being absolutely certain as to the correct reading of the gauge-glass. A bird's-eye view of the engine room was taken, and the visit was over.

Visits have also been taken to the Portswood Tram Repairing Depôt and to the Corporation Electricity Works, under the direction of Mr. H. L. Mills.

Visits have been arranged to the Running Shed at Eastleigh and to the Waterworks at Otterbourne. Notice of further visits, if any, will be posted on the College Notice Boards.

H.S.R.

H.U.C. TEACHERS' (PAST STUDENTS') ASSOCIATION.

THIS Association held its Second Annual Re-Union last Easter, and a very successful time was spent. All were eagerly anticipating a pleasant holiday, and the highest hopes were realised.

The members of the local Committee had been very enthusiastic, and a capital programme had been arranged; all that was required was a plentiful supply of fine weather, so that its full benefits could be enjoyed.

There was a much larger attendance this year than last, and this added considerably to the week's pleasures. Distance seemed to be no object for one member came right from Dumbarton, while several came from the North of England, and a larger contingent came from Wales. Portsmouth, as ever, was also well represented.

This year an additional item was included in the Programme, a walk to North Stoneham House and Park, for those who arrived early on Easter Monday.

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The house and grounds are the property of Squire Fleming, and he kindly gave the Association permission to visit them, and also to have tea in the house.

A start was made from the Hostel about three o'clock, and although a heavy snow storm had just fallen yet the sky cleared, and our journey was completed without a further fall. The route selected was through the Common to North Stoneham Church, and the park was entered from the eastern end. A room had been prepared for us by Mrs. Booth, who also kindly provided us with china and hot water. The ladies of the party quickly set to work on the preparation of the refreshments, and a tea was soon ready, to which our sharpened appetites did ample justice. Tea over a walk round the grounds finished the afternoon's proceedings. Part of the journey home was through a great portion of the Park, which rises rapidly to the main road, and to which the remainder of the journey, down the Avenue, came as a welcome relief. This little excursion formed a fitting commencement to the week's proceedings, and was followed by the official opening of the programme.

This took place at the College where a Reception was to have been held by the Principal (Dr. Richardson). Unfortunately the Principal was unable, through severe indisposition, to be present, and the duties of the evening were admirably undertaken by Professor Chapple. Refreshments were kindly provided by the President of the Association, and the following contributed towards the Musical Programme:—

Misses Lowing, McWhinnie, pianoforte duet; Miss Bennett, song; Mr. Cross, comic song; Miss K. Hallum, song; Miss Smith, pianoforte solo; Miss Brown, song; Mr. G. O. Jones, comic song; Miss Edwards, song; Miss L. Hallum, pianoforte solo; Messrs. B. Jones and Myland, duet. The various items were interspersed with snatches of conversation, between friends who had long been absent, and a very pleasant reception was concluded by the singing of the National Anthem.

Tuesday had been fixed for a trip to the New Forest in brakes or on bicycles. The party met at the Hostel about 9.30, and this year a much more punctual start was made. It was proposed to go to Brockenhurst, *via* Lyndhurst. The day was fine and the lovely drive was much enjoyed. Brockenhurst was reached about one o'clock, when the sandwiches, kindly provided by Mrs. Bland, proved very acceptable. An hour or two was then spent in the vicinity of the village, and at three o'clock we all met for the return journey to Lyndhurst, where tea was provided in an excellent manner by the caterer. This important function ended, the remaining time was spent in and around Lyndhurst. The Church was an attraction to most, and so was a Bazaar in the village school opposite.

The lavish manner in which some of our friends patronised the various "stalls" led the holders to view their exit with a certain amount of relief, especially as many were loaded with bargains (imaginary only).

We left the village soon after seven o'clock, arriving at the hostel after having spent one of the best days it is possible to spend amid the beautiful surroundings of the Forest.

Wednesday was the day appointed for the Annual General Meeting to be held at the College. Prof. Chapple was in the Chair; and an interesting hour or two was spent over the more serious work of the Association.

The first business was the election of officers. According to rule, the Principal was elected the President of the Association. Then followed the election of the Vice-Presidents, viz., Prof. Chapple, Dr. Piggott, Mr. S. Howells, and Miss E. Eales. The Hon. Treasurer, Mr. Cowlshaw, B.A., was unanimously re-elected. The General Secretaries proposed were Mr. Pitman and Mr. Myland. These being the only nominations they were also unanimously elected, it being understood that in accordance with Rule IV. Mr. Myland has the opportunity of "retiring" next year.

Then followed one of the most important items of the Agenda, viz., the Amendments of Rules. These were many, because the first draft, it was found, proved rather inadequate to meet all the requirements of the Association. Rule IV. was amended to read as follows:—"That the Officers of the Association be a President, who shall be the Principal of the College; four Vice-Presidents, of whom one shall be a Member of the Staff of the Normal Department, and one shall be an ex-Student; two General Secretaries; and a Treasurer. The Vice-Presidents, Treasurer, and *one* Secretary shall be elected annually. Vacancies to be filled by co-option."

Rule V. now reads that "The General Committee of the Association shall consist of the President, Vice-Presidents, Treasurer, and General Secretaries as *ex-officio* members, and six others, to be elected annually." This concluded the Amendments to Rules.

The next question was the attitude of this Association with regard to the newly formed Old Students' Association in connection with the whole of the College. After a good deal of discussion it was thought that the best course to adopt would be for the Committee of this Association to try and meet the "Old Students'" Committee and discuss matters, and for our Committee to then draw up a report and submit it to the next Annual General Meeting. We hope that the interests of both Associations will be strengthened, and that a plan for mutual success will be adopted.

A greeting was also sent to Mr. Fletcher, who is engaged in professional duties for the Government in South Africa, and also to Miss Squire, who is engaged in a Mission School in China. It is hoped that both will have a pleasant and prosperous career.

In the evening of Wednesday the Annual Dance was held in the large hall. This function had been well advertised among the students and their friends, with the result that a much larger number of members and friends assembled than in the previous year. A full programme had been drawn up, and, under the capable leadership of Mr. G. O. Jones, the M.C., the evening passed off in a very pleasant and enjoyable manner.

Thursday was fixed for a trip to the Isle of Wight, where we visited Carisbrooke Castle. Arrangements were made with the Isle of Wight Steam Packet Company to take over our party at a cheap fare, and we left Southampton Pier about 11 o'clock. The party numbered over thirty, and the trip down the Southampton Water was all that could be desired, although one or two experienced a few qualms in spite of the calm waters.

On reaching Cowes train was taken to Newport. The Castle and grounds at Carisbrooke contain many very interesting relics, and the abodes of some of the members of Royalty of past times seem to have been of a somewhat primitive nature. The Armoury has several valuable reminders of the time spent at the Castle by King Charles.

Tea over, we wended our way to the railway station, and started the homeward journey about half-past five. It was rather cold on the water, and several seemed content, at the stern of the boat, to put up with a good deal of inconvenience and were glad of any uncomfortable position so long as they could keep reasonably warm. Southampton Pier was reached about half-past seven, and all went home acknowledging that one of the best trips of the week was over.

On Friday it was arranged that a visit should be paid to Winchester. The 10.20 train from the West Station carried the majority of the party, and on arriving at Winchester it was decided to ramble at will till 2 o'clock, when, those who wished to walk over the downs to Shawford, were asked to meet at King Alfred's Statue at the time stated.

At two o'clock, however, the majority of the party were elsewhere, and, after a wait of a few minutes, about twelve set off. It was a lovely day, and those who clambered to the top of St. Catherine's were well repaid by the view which was obtained, and also by the pleasantness of the breeze. The journey proceeded along the path by the River Itchen, but as time was short owing to the late start, the enjoyments of this part of the walk were considerably curtailed. Shawford was reached at length, and the 4 o'clock train to Southampton landed us home in time for tea, with appetites fit for anything.

In the evening was held the Farewell Soirée. This took the form of a musical programme interspersed with refreshments. Then followed games of various types. The contributors to the musical part were the same as at the Reception, besides which Miss Wilkinson also sang, and Miss Brown recited one of Jimmy Brown's adventures.

Prof. Chapple made a farewell speech, during which he stated what pleasure it had given him to see all the members once again, and expressed the hope that all had spent a very pleasant and happy time together, and that next year all might once more be enabled to meet for just such a holiday as they had had on this occasion.

The proceedings terminated with Auld Lang Syne, the Welsh National Anthem, and God Save the King. Thus was brought to a close what proved to be the most successful Re-union the Association has been privileged to hold, and it is hoped that the happy remembrance of Easter Week, 1903, will live long in the memories of its Re-unionists, and that next year they will once more wend their way to the scene of so many happy associations.

GEN. SEC.

H.U.C. BOATING CLUB.

A Boating Club has again been formed in connection with the College, but upon somewhat different lines to the old one. Much as it is to be desired that a club, having its own raft and moorings, boats and boatman, should be created in connection with the H.U.C., it is quite impossible to do so with the funds at the disposal of the committee. The formation of such a club would demand a large initial outlay for the purchase of boats, etc., and a heavy subscription for their upkeep. This is quite beyond the power of the students, yet at the same time those who are desirous of rowing should not be debarred the pleasure of doing so. To meet their wishes the new club has made arrangements for the cheap hire of boats. It is trusted that this small beginning may be the nucleus of a large and well ordered rowing club.

Much enthusiasm has been shewn by the members of the club, and though as yet no officially organized parties have been arranged, many of a more or less private, not to say interesting and enjoyable character, have taken place. Some of the members already have many amusing yarns to tell of the trips taken in Stevens' boats on the Test. We have heard of students who in their admiration of the surrounding scenery, or in the mental attempt at the solution of some abstruse problem in mathematics, have quite forgotten the rowing and the retiring tide, and been left on the mud to finish their

contemplation, waiting for the next tide. This is not one of the pleasantest places to debate the various problems of student life, as the shore has an objectionable habit of emitting obnoxious odours. It may be well to remind members of the rapidity with which the second tide goes out.

It is, we think, not an idle boast when we say that the Boating Club is the most popular club in the College; certainly no other club can shew so large a membership as fifty. This is the more remarkable as the present is the club's first year of working. Future years, bringing with them increased membership, experience, and capital, may see the club attaining an even greater degree of success.

THE SECRETARY.

THE CRICKET CLUB.

WITH the advent of the Summer term the "muddled oafs" gave way to the "flannelled fools" in the matter of sport, and, as early as April 25th, the Cricket Club opened its season with a match at Hythe. The weather was gloriously fine, and this, perhaps, partly accounted for the presence of a large party of the lady students with Miss Conway. The players had had little opportunity for practice and consequently were easily defeated. Our opponents scored 102 to which the College replied with 57, the chief contributor being Hurst with 17.

On the following Wednesday we journeyed to Hamble to play the Training Ship "Mercury." On arriving there, we were met by the news that the famous Sussex cricketer, C. B. Fry, would be opposing us. Nothing daunted, we took the field with hopes of victory. Our efforts were attended with success, for the home eleven were dismissed for 50 runs. C. B. Fry compiled 32 of these before being given out l.b.w. to Butters, who took 7 wickets for 33 runs. A score of 50 was not a formidable one, but when 8 wickets were down for 16 runs, all hopes of pulling off the match seemed to be gone. The end, however, had not yet come, for the bowling had no terrors for Jones and Chillington, who knocked off the required runs before being separated, and the College finally won by 9 runs.

Our next match should have been played with Romsey, but heavy rains rendered the ground unfit for play.

On May 6th we met the Borough Police on the Shirley Ground, where we won comfortably. Thanks to some fine bowling by Hurst and Persse, the local policemen were disposed of for 38 runs. Captain Trodd followed up this bowling by some magnificent batting. His innings of 95 was characterised by some huge hitting, the ball landing clean out of the ground

on three occasions. When stumps were drawn, 5 wickets were down for 141 runs.

The keenest interest is always attached to the fixtures with Winchester Training College, and judging by the number of spectators, it was none the less so this year. The first of the two matches was played on the County Ground, and resulted in a victory for the home college by 6 runs. Winning the toss, we took first knock and ran up a score of 82. Of these Trodd contributed 32 and Dodds 21. The Wintouians, after starting fairly well, lost 9 wickets for 53 runs, but a flutter of excitement was caused during the last partnership when the total gradually approached that of the homesters. The visitors, however, foolishly and fatally attempted a short run with the score at 76, and thus lost the match.

We obtained our fourth successive win on the following Saturday in our match with the Grammar School. At first it seemed likely that we should be easily defeated, as 6 wickets fell before 25 had been scored. Thomas and Shearer then came together, and, showing a distinct liking for the bowling, took the score to 90 by compiling 35 and 25 respectively. The last wicket fell at 96, and this, considering the bad start, was a respectable score. The Grammar School could do nothing with the bowling of Hurst, who took 7 wickets for 21 runs, and were all got rid of for 55 runs.

A weak eleven went to Botley on the 16th, and returned home defeated, the scores being Botley 66, Hartley 26. Persse here performed the hat trick, clean bowling three men with successive balls.

Eastleigh was the venue of the next match, which was also lost. Only Trodd (19) and Hurst (13) reached double figures. Although we had only the comparatively small score of 63 to beat, we failed to do it by 22 runs.

Fortune still continued to look unkindly on our efforts, for we experienced another defeat on the 23rd at Winchester. This was the occasion of the return match with the Training College. We were fortunate enough to win the toss, but, in consequence of several of the eleven wishing to return to Southampton by an early train to fulfil various engagements, we had to throw away the advantage thus gained, and adopt the risky policy of putting our opponents in. Up to a certain point in the game things were well enough for us, as 8 wickets were down for 55, and the wicket was an ideal one for batsmen. The next batsman was given out before he had scored for hitting his wicket, but, as he had not done so in the act of playing the ball, he was allowed by our captain to return. This was attended with disastrous results, for the partnership realised over 40 runs, and the innings closed for 102 runs. Only just over an hour remained for play,

and, although a victory was out of the question, a draw seemed quite within the range of possibility. We, however, failed to play out time, and only scored 51. This result was extremely disappointing, as it in no way fairly represented the relative strength of the two elevens. Had we taken the first innings we venture to say that the result would have been otherwise.

The tide of ill-luck now turned, and we have now to chronicle a victory. The return match with Eastleigh was played at Eastleigh on May 27th. Our opponents had got together a strong eleven from the surrounding district and evidently intended to repeat the performance of the preceding week. The College again won the toss, but could only put together the small score of 51—Trodd being again responsible for the majority of the runs. This proved too much for the home eleven, who were beaten by 7 runs. Hurst and Trodd shared the bowling honours, and both did well.

A lucky draw was made by us on our second visit to Botley, but this may be accounted for by the weakness of our eleven. During the drive several of the players turned their attention to composing verse, but we do not deem it worthy to be inflicted on our readers.

The last match which we are able to record was played on the County Ground on June 6th against the Law. The ground was in fine condition, and the lawyers took full advantage of it, for they compiled a huge total of 211 for 7 wickets and declared. A draw was here again possible, but the College did not seem to realise it. A bad start was made by losing 3 wickets without a run on the board, but, finally, the score reached 74. The only players who obtained double figures were Jones (17), and Smith (15).

We hope that, ere these lines are published another win will stand to our credit, for Hamble, the scene of our former victory, is to be visited on Wednesday next. Several games remain to be played, not the least important being the Staff v. Students match, which was originally arranged to take place on June 27th, but this date will probably be altered.

The 2nd XI. have only played one match, and this was lost. Other matches which were arranged have had to be scratched owing to lack of members.

The 1st XI., even if they obtain no further success, can congratulate themselves on the improvement they have made on last year's results, and there seems every possibility that a still further improvement may be expected next year.

E.S.S.

TENNIS CLUB.

Beautiful May with her lap full of flowers,
Rising when April has fled with his showers.

MAY, I think, must be to a great extent, living on her reputation; I hope the gender is correct; my choice was determined by the delightful uncertainty of purpose she displays.

During the first fortnight of the season we were unable to get on the courts, and when at last we commenced play, we had to employ a little boy with a big pole to recover the balls from a small pond formed at the back of the courts.

Do not, however, suppose that any aspersion is thereby cast on the courts, which are in a very respectable condition, thanks chiefly to Mr. Whett, who is one of those rare beings, a thoroughly hard working ground man.

The courts, as in previous years, are on Freemantle Athletic Ground, but are in a different position to those we had last season. They are on newly made ground, and of course are not so solid as those above us, which, being on the hockey ground, have been rolled weekly throughout the winter; still they should make excellent hot weather courts.

The membership of the club leaves much to be desired; the majority of the men seem to prefer Cricket to Tennis, also the strong support that the Hostel afforded the club last year is lacking this season. This is partly due to the loss of two or three enthusiasts, and partly, perhaps, to the fact that there is no Hockey Club to give a helping hand. Despite the paucity of members, those who have joined display sufficient energy to make a vacant court an unusual sight in the evenings.

The handicap Tournament has not yet actually started, but by the time this is published, I hope it will be well on toward completion.

The College has played two matches, and a better result could well be wished for.

The first was on May 30th, when we played an "away" match against Western, which is held to be one of the strongest local clubs. It was therefore no disgrace to be beaten, especially considering that two of our team, Dr. Richardson and Mr. Hicks, were unable to play.

The day was intensely hot, and the Western courts on which

the match was played were in fine condition. The result was as follows:—

LADIES' SINGLES.

Miss Swaine v. Miss Jukes Lost 3-6 3-6

LADIES' DOUBLES.

Miss Swaine } v. { Miss Jukes } ... Lost 3-6 3-6
Miss Price } { Miss Foote }

Miss Andrews } v. { Miss Parmiter } ... Won 7-5 5-7 6-3
Miss Alderman } { Miss Wise }

MIXED DOUBLES.

Miss Price } Scratched
Mr. Roseveare }

Miss Andrews } v. { } ... Undecided
Mr. Jackson }

Miss Alderman } v. { Miss Berton } ... Lost 7-5 5-7 3-6
Dr. Piggott } { Mr. Hardiman }

GENTLEMEN'S SINGLES.

Prof. Chapple v. Mr. Hallum Lost 3-6 6-3 2-6

Mr. Howard v. Mr. Figgins Won 6-0 5-7 6-3

Mr. Slade v. Mr. Montgomery Lost 0-6 0-6

GENTLEMEN'S DOUBLES.

Mr. Roseveare } v. { Mr. Hallum } ... Lost 5-7 6-3 3-6
Mr. Slade } { Mr. Jukes }

Prof. Chapple } v. { Mr. Montgomery } ... Lost 2-6 0-6
Mr. Howard } { Mr. Hardiman }

Dr. Piggott } v. { Mr. Figgins } ... Lost 4-6 5-7
Mr. Jackson } { Mr. Howe }

There was a large number of spectators, and all partook of an excellent tea provided by the Western Club.

The following Saturday we lost to Winchester Training College by 2 events to 5. They have acquired a new man this season, Mr. Jenby, who is a remarkably fine player. The result was as follows;—

GENTLEMEN'S SINGLES.

Dr. Richardson v. Mr. H. Jenby Lost 6-4 0-6 2-6

Prof. Chapple v. Mr. S. H. Buck Lost 5-7 2-6

Mr. Howard v. Mr. Billowes Won 6-0 5-7 6-1

Mr. Hicks v. Rev. H. E. Wainwright Lost 6-3 7-9 2-6

GENTLEMEN'S DOUBLES.

Dr. Richardson } v. { Mr. H. Jenby } ... Lost 1-6 4-6
Prof. Chapple } { Mr. S. H. Buck }

Mr. Howard } v. { Rev. H. Searle } Lost 6-2 6-3 3-6
Mr. Hicks } { Rev. H. E. Wainwright }

Mr. Slade } v. { Mr. Billowes } ... Won 5-7 6-4 6-4
Mr. Jackson } { Mr. P. Clarke }

The match was played on our courts, and our thanks are due to the ladies who prepared for us a most enjoyable tea.

The following matches have been arranged :—

Southampton Teachers' Club	Away	... June 13
Return Match—Southampton Teachers' Club	...	"	20
" Winchester Training College	...	"	24
" Southampton Teachers	...	"	"

Professor Masom, who has gallantly stood by the club in many dark days, maintains his interest in it, and occupies his old position of president.

The Principal plays in the team, where he is exceedingly valuable to us.

Professor Chapple is devoted to the club, and spares neither time nor pains for its advancement. He holds position of team captain, plays regularly for us in the matches; and sets a most inspiring example to other members by his assiduity at practice.

T. K. S.

THE PSYCHOLOGICAL EXPERIMENT.

IT was in my very early student days that I first met Firman. Most of the men of my year must remember him—a short sallow little man with an obstinate short moustache and weak eyes, partly obscured by a too large pair of pince-nez. Firman's velveteen overcoat collar was always thread-bare and neatly brushed; his trousers were always baggy at the knees; whilst the fringe had obviously been removed from their heels by dexterous scissors. He had been in former years a student of the College, and he showed his love for his Alma Mater by coming down about half-past-four or five every afternoon for an hour, lounging round and inspecting the notice board, and nodding to every lecturer or student with whom he was acquainted.

It was during the week of the Entrance Examination that I met him. I was feeling rather lonely, coming as I did from a large circle of friends to completely strange surroundings; and so, when the shabby little man, who was surveying the notice board at the same time as myself, said "Good afternoon," I was only too glad to reply cordially. Then he mentioned the state of the weather; next we proceeded to generalities; and gradually by the time we emerged into the High Street we felt quite friends—at least, as near being friends as men become in the South of England. The little man told me of the College as he remembered it, of staff changes, of building improvements, of new laboratories, and such memories and comparisons as are dear to the past student. I saw him once or twice again during the next few days, and an evening or two later I met him in the

Avenue. He was trotting along quite briskly in the shabby overcoat and the ancient trousers. We walked along together towards Basset. The sun had set and the twilight was far advanced.

I do not know whether conversation had languished, or whether it was the effect of the silence of evening. Be that or something else the cause, the little man became confidential, and began to talk of his personal tastes. He collected stamps, it seemed, and read history, and did a little water-colour drawing. Then there was a pause and he looked keenly and searchingly at me with the weak little eyes through the large pince-nez.

"I used to be," he said, "very, very fond of psychology." He sighed.

"That was a long time ago," he went on. "And then, do you know, I tried an experiment. Perhaps — But you may not —."

"I should like to hear about it," I said. "I like psychology myself. I read Bain, and Sully, and Spencer, and Lloyd-Morgan, occasionally."

"Let us sit down," he said. And so on a seat on the Common we sat, and Firman told me the story of his psychological experiment. I am trying to give it in his own words—but I am trusting to a memory which has played me false in every examination I have taken.

"It was," he said, "a paragraph in one of my books that indicated the line of experiment. It ran thus—'We might try, for instance, whether we could, by willing it, cause a red cross to appear in front of us.' I tried it, and managed it at last. It isn't easy.

"Then I varied the experiment, and made a green cross appear. That was easy, but it was much more difficult to make a blue one come. However, I managed that too. Then I tried dragons, birds, and butterflies instead of crosses.

"Then I began to connect her with the experiments. I thought a lot of her in those days. I try to now—Heaven knows!" He said it wildly, and then with a sigh became calmer. "I used to write poetry instead of lecture notes," he said, "but she never saw it.

"She had been at College about three months, and I never plucked up sufficiently to speak to her. And I did want to!

"Then, as I said, I began to think of her in connection with my experiments. At first I wasn't very clear about it, but, somehow, ideas came gradually.

"It was about nine o'clock on the evening of the twelfth of September, eighteen eighty-four, that I tried the experiment. I put the light out in my room, locked the door, and sat down.

"Then I willed that the Common—just that part over there—

should come in front of me, and that she should be standing under the big tree—you can't see it from here—waiting for me. It was an effort! But it came! Oh yes, it came!

His voice rose to the shrill pitch of the enthusiast's. He calmed it and went on—

"I spoke to her, and we walked on together." His voice rose again.

"It was delightful," he said. "A fine, hot September evening, the moon shining; and we went on by the ornamental lake, stopping just to admire the reflection of the little island; then we walked through the little patch of firs—my word, how the nightingales sang!

"Then I believe I became poetical. I told her that the nightingale was the bird of love, and ——— well, in fact, I kissed her.

"Then it all faded, and I found myself sitting on my old tin trunk in my room—with a fearful headache!

"I saw her the next morning, and I spoke to her. I thought it would seem strange not to. And she didn't seem at all surprised.

"We became quite friendly, and more ——— and I failed in Matric. that year." His voice had lost all its enthusiasm, and had become sad and pessimistic. "Failed completely," he repeated.

"She was very sympathetic, and I believe it brought us closer together. At all events she is my wife now." I began to see the reason of his general shabby, well-brushed, henpecked appearance.

"Yes?" I queried.

"That's all," he said.

"But what of your psychological experiment? What did she think of it?"

"I told her after we were married, and she said 'Rubbish.' But she believed it enough to make me sell my books about psychology, and she burned some of them. She thought it was wrong to read such books." He smiled grimly, and then looked regretful and weak-eyed again.

"It's getting damp," he said. So we rose and walked homewards in the moonlight.

* * *

"Don't tell anyone," said Firman, as I left him near St. Edmund's Church.

"I won't" said I—a promise which till now, I have religiously kept.

CYMRU.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the "*Hartley University College Magazine*."

Dear Sir,

SINCE I have come to this College as a student, I have noticed several maps in various places which are lying useless. In Classroom No. 2, for instance, are four or five large and excellent Ordnance maps in a corner where no one can look at them. I am personally very interested in maps, and I daresay others are also; why, therefore, should not these interesting and useful articles be hung up on some wall where all may see them? There are already a few in the museum, but if no room can be found there for them, they might adorn the walls of the library, or some other such place.

I am, Sir, yours truly,

MAPITE.

Hartley University College, June 2nd, 1903.

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